

SIGN & DATE

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COLD OPEN

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

ALLIE (28, blonde, American) leads her team at a large entertainment conglomerate whose department caters to celebrities and wealthy individuals. Meanwhile PAULEY (31, stocky and tall, Irish American) and DONNY (29, thin, Italian American) whisper in the back.

PAULEY

Do you think she'll let me leave early?

DONNY

Why do you need to leave early?

PAULEY

I forgot to give my cat her worm medication.

Donny makes a disgusted face.

PAULEY (CONT'D)

I also have to put ointment in her eyes...also in my eyes...

DONNY

What? Why?

PAULEY

We suffer from the same bacterial infection and use the same stuff. I get a discount for buying the tube in bulk.

DONNY

So are you both using people medicine or cat medicine?

Pauley just looks ashamed while Donny looks at him puzzled and slightly disgusted.

ALLIE

Pauley, Donny, You're both going to be runners today.

Donny and Pauley groan... Pauley whines and says:

PAULEY

We were runners yesterday!

ALLIE

Great you should be perfect by now
without incidents.

DONNY

(whispers to Pauley)

We aren't getting out of here. You
and your cat are probably going to
go blind.

ALLIE

All right, we have a lot of new
potential clients coming in today.
It's not going to be an easy day.

Everyone groans. Allie gestures to CASSIDY (26, half
Persian/half African American).

ALLIE (CONT'D)

We also have a new employee joining
us. Everyone, please welcome
Cassidy.

Half the crew claps half-heartedly.

CASSIDY

Hi everyone! I just wanted to say
thank you and that I look forward
to working with all of you...
(looks at Lynn admirably)
...especially my big cousin Lynn.

LYNN (27, Persian, beautiful) puts her arm around Cassidy.

LYNN

Don't worry, we were up practicing
how to walk in heels.

Cassidy nods proud of her accomplishment.

ALLIE

Okay, great! She can walk...
(switching gears)
Client relation agents, you all
have your log sheets on who is
coming in today.

The agents nod including Tom, Cassidy, and Lynn. Cassidy
raises her hand, Lynn tries to put it down but it's too late.

ALLIE (CONT'D)

Yes, Cassidy?

CASSIDY
(re: her log sheet)
I'm not sure who PhD is?

Everyone's shocked especially Pauley and Donny

PAULEY
PHD is one of the top rappers of
our generation.

CASSIDY
Oh, like Nick Cannon...

DONNY
No.

CASSIDY
Iggy Azalea...?

Everyone groans.

DONNY
Lynn, you didn't tell us your
cousin spent her childhood locked
in an underground bunker.

LYNN
Shut it, Donny.

PAULEY
So, Allie, is the rumor true?

ALLIE
No. Okay, let's get back to work--

Cassidy puts her hand up again as Lynn puts it down.

CASSIDY
What rumor?

DONNY
Execs are getting chopped upstairs
in the tower. There is a opening
for someone to get promoted up.
(to Allie)
We figured you were going to apply.

ALLIE
No, I have no desire to go up
there. Besides who wants a big
office with some fancy title and
someone to make me coffee...
everyday.

Allie takes a big breath.

ALLIE (CONT'D)

Okay, so in summation...I'm not going anywhere. This is the place I want to be.

CASSIDY

Me too! I really can't wait to start my glamorous career here.

Guys in the background scratching themselves and blowing their noses, one person sneezes on the tray of bagels looking visibly ill.

SNEEZING GUY

(looks around)

It's just allergies.

END OF COLD OPEN

ACT ONE

INT. MAIN ROOM - SAME DAY

MATT (32, Latino) throws away the tray of bagels that the guy coughed on as TOM (28, African American, handsome aspiring model/actor) walks up.

TOM

Hey! I didn't get one yet. It's my cheat day!

Tom takes a bagel from the top of the heap in the trash. We see sneezing guy off in the distance sneezing again into a rag. Tom and Matt look as girl in a mask sprays the sneezing guy away with lysol in background. With a look, Tom chucks the bagel and rejoins the team.

ALLIE

Alright Cassidy, just greet the clients, make sure they have a great experience and most importantly, the whole point of this department is to...

EVERYONE

(listless)
Get signatures.

ALLIE

That's right.
(to Cassidy)
We offer great amenities, put smiles on their faces and make sure they're treated like royalty despite how rude they may be...

LYNN

Or arrogant.

TOM

Or selfish.

ALLIE

Or... no matter what.

CASSIDY

Well... what if we don't get the signature?

ARTY (58, old school management, just wants to keep his 401k and avoid a heart attack) walks by and overhears.

ARTY

Then you're fired!

ALLIE

Cassidy, this is our Department Supervisor, Arty. He works directly under the corporate executives and reports everything that happens here back to them. Although, we appreciate when he leaves certain things out.

CASSIDY

Oh sorry, I thought you were in charge.

ARTY

What?! Does she look like she's in charge?

Everyone nods 'yes'. Allie quickly interjects.

ALLIE

Arty trusts me to do some higher level work around here like write his corporate reports for him at the end of the month.

ARTY

You help me because I have carpal tunnel.

ALLIE

Uh-huh... carpal tunnel... don't know how to turn on your laptop... same thing.

(to Cassidy)

If our celebrity guests have a bad experience, then they won't want to sign the contract, and if they don't sign then corporate doesn't make money. And if they don't make money...

ARTY

WE ALL GET FIRED!

CASSIDY

Got it.

(writing it down)

We... all... get... fired.

ALLIE

No one is getting fired because as
always we've got this.

(re: her phone)

Incoming! Everyone to their
stations!

INT. NEAR COFFEE MACHINE - DAY

Allie pulls Artie aside to the Nespresso machine and makes
herself a coffee.

ALLIE

Hey, can you stop with the firing
threats? I know that's how they
kept people in line in the 40s but
that's not how we do things now.

ARTY

Ugh...don't remind me.

ALLIE

So...what's going on with the
shuffle next door in the tower?

ARTY

It's been filled.

ALLIE

What? How?! By whom?!

ARTY

Alright listen, I didn't want to
tell you this but I figure you were
going to find out today.

(pause)

It's Jack's son.

ALLIE

(Loudly)

Jack Peterson?!

(whispering angrily)

The Vice President

ARTY

Yes. Allie, look, I know you were
thinking about applying.

ALLIE

No, you know what. This is better...now I don't have to put myself through the interviews, the waiting, the anxiety, and the inevitable rejection.

ARTY

If you had a real shot, you would be great up there.

ALLIE

Thanks Arty...

(Arty nods in agreement)
but you know I'm doing great here...I mean I practically run the place anyways.

(Arty's face goes stone cold)

TOM

(re: clients arriving)
Alright, it's show time!

Allie exits as Arty's face shakes his head in disapproval.

EXT. STUDIO LOT - MOMENTS LATER

CLIENTS arrive, stepping out of their limos, suburbans, and town cars oozing money, confidence and some arrogance.

The first client, an older wealthy woman, walks in to be greeted by Tom who takes her to the suite.

The next client walks in to be greeted by Lynn, who appears confident and beautiful.

LYNN

Welcome to SSE, Mr. Wellington. My name is Lynn and I'll be your guide today. I know you must have had a long meeting upstairs. Perhaps you would like to unwind and visit our botanical room, our spa room, or I can take you straight to your personal suite to rest.

Mr. Wellington is taken aback by her and makes an over-exaggerated yawn.

MR. WELLINGTON

Now that you mention it...a suite
would be great.

He looks her up and down.

LYNN

Of course, right this way.

Lynn leads him off as Cassidy walks up to greet PhD who walks
in next.

CASSIDY

Hello Mr. PhD. Welcome to SSE. My
name is Cassidy and I will be your
guide today.

PHD

Hello Miss Cassidy.
(smoothly)
It's my pleasure to meet you.

CASSIDY

(gushes)
Thank you! I know you must have had
a long meeting but this is the part
where you get to relax and enjoy
some of SSE's luxurious amenities.

PHD

Oh I definitely want to take part
in any and all of the amenities.

CASSIDY

Great! Do you want to start with
the botanical garden?

PHD

Who can I get to give me a rub down
around here?

CASSIDY

Oh, I'll make sure you get you that
rub down.

PHD

(excited)
You will?

CASSIDY

Of course.
(into walkie talkie)
Sergio, can you give Mr. PhD a rub
down?

SERGIO, a large man in a very small shirt appears.

PHD
Uhhh... I changed my mind...

CASSIDY
Are you sure? He can help you
really get those tough to reach
spots that are all knotted up.

PHD
(scared)
I don't want him getting my tough
to reach anything.

CASSIDY
Never mind, Sergio.

Sergio turns and Donny slams into him and falls backwards.

PHD
How about we just go grab a drink
and relax?

CASSIDY
Sure! Our suites all have a
private, fully stocked bar.

PHD
Perfect!

Cassidy walks him to his room.

ALLIE
(to her team)
Look at that, things are off to a
great start.

Amidst all the incoming clients, unbeknownst to Allie and Artie and the team, ADAM (32, rich exec, American) exits a Lincoln Town Car.

PAULEY
(admiring)
That man has some amazing triceps
and biceps...

DONNY
What?

PAULEY
I can appreciate another man's
'ceps!

Allie turns, sees Adam and immediately looks on her roster to see who the client is supposed to be matched with. Allie flustered, looks at Artie

ALLIE

Artie, I don't see who is supposed to be taking care of him. Is he one of the clients?

ARTY

I don't know but he looks familiar...oh my god...He's...

Adam walks over to Artie and shakes his hand.

ADAM

Hi! You must be Arthur.

ARTY

Yes, I am Arthur.

Allie mouths "ARTHUR" in surprise to Artie's given name.

ARTY (CONT'D)

And you look so familiar. Are you at all related to..?

ADAM

(interrupts)

Yes, that would be my father.

ALLIE

So that would make you...

ARTY

Our new Managing Director.

Allie mouth open is shocked that he is at the department behind him. Adam's phone rings.

ADAM

Oh, excuse me a moment.

Adam turns around and answers. Allie smiles walking past him towards Artie.

ALLIE

(whispering)

What is happening?!

ARTY

(whispering)

He's the boss's son...is here. Keep up.

ALLIE
(whispering)
Why is he here?

ARTIE
(whispering)
I don't know. It'll be fine... just
be extra charming!

Adam gets off the phone. Both smile side to side.

ADAM
Thanks for your patience.

Arty directs his hand toward the exit.

ARTY
Oh not a problem. We are happy you
stopped by. We will be sure to let
you know if we need anyth-

Adams walks past Artie to Allie.

ADAM
Hello.

ARTY
(quickly redirects)
Let me introduce you to our team
lead, Allie.

ALLIE
Adam, great to meet you.

Smiles, shakes his hand.

ADAM
Pleasure's all mine. So Allie, tell
me what you do around here?

ALLIE
Well as Arthur mentioned, I'm team
lead so I make sure our clients
have their needs met and that
contracts are signed and sent back
to your department.

ARTY
(clears throat loudly)
Ahem.

ALLIE

And of course none of that would be possible without Arty supervising and making sure things are running smoothly.

Arty smiles at Adam. Adam ignores him and addresses Allie.

ADAM

Well that's great. I just want you to know that I'm here to help and serve as a resource to you...

ARTY

(clears throat again)
Ahem...

ADAM

And to Arty and your team.

ALLIE

Well, that's really nice. But to be honest, we never met your predecessor. He liked to stay at headquarters.

ADAM

Ah, yes, well, that's because he liked spending a little too much time with his former Playboy playmate secretary.

ALLIE

I thought he had to take permanent leave because of a golfing accident?

ADAM

Yes his wife did learn how to swing a golf club upon hearing the news.

Allie looks concerned.

ADAM (CONT'D)

Don't worry, he is recovering and is only allowed to golf with his wife or risk losing half his clubs.

ALLIE

Well I hope you have better luck staying out of trouble.

ADAM

Yes well my father hired my secretary who looks like Randy Newman and I only play golf with men. And this case I mean actual golf.

ALLIE

Good to know. I better get back to work. It was great meeting you.

ADAM

Yes, likewise...

Allie walks away and Adam looks at her as she approaches her clipboard and skims it.

ARTY

Well, I hope you got to see that everything is satisfactory.

ADAM

Yes, but you know what, I'd like to stick around for the day and get a feel for the department.

Arty looks at Adam looking at Allie, rolls his eyes.

ARTY

Sure! We would love that. I'll give you a tour of our spa room first. I'm just going to tie up a loose end.

(gesturing)

Right this way.

Adams goes first, Arty runs, as well as can be expected, over to Allie.

ARTY (CONT'D)

(whispering frustratedly)

Notify everyone that the suit is staying. Best behavior!

ADAM

You coming?

ARTY

(loudly)

Absolutely!

END OF ACT ONE

ACT TWO

INT. MAIN ROOM - DAY

Allie makes another cup of coffee while Matt replaces the liner in the trash can.

MATT

What was he like? Was he just like the rich stuck up kids we grew up around?

ALLIE

Well he definitely dresses like them but I don't know.

MATT

Listen, they're all the same. All they care about is themselves and their money.

ALLIE

He didn't seem like that. He was kind of nice actually.

MATT

Nice?

ALLIE

Yeah I mean, am I peeved that he swooped in and got handed this job. Yeah...but I don't know, I guess if I was him and my dad gave me this great job...

MATT

You wouldn't take it.

ALLIE

How do you know that?

MATT

Well I've known you since we were kids. I know that your dad asks you to manage his dealership every year and I know for whatever crazy reason, you turn it down every time.

ALLIE

You know why I turn it down.

ALLIE (CONT'D)

Besides, this place isn't so bad. There's free Nespresso coffee and everyone we work with is great...except Pauley...he's less great. Anyways, I'm sure all those horrible kids we grew up around are all now saying to themselves...I wish I learned to be a nicer person.

MATT

None of them are saying that right now...the only thing nice buys me is a cold six pack which reminds me...I'm going to watch the game this weekend. Want to join?

ALLIE

Ugh, I don't know...are you going to wear pants this time?

MATT

No and I don't have to wear pants ever again if I don't want to.

ALLIE

Well, you don't have to... but you should. Anyways, six months till the divorce filing clears. Don't you want to get back out there and play the field?

MATT

No... I finally know what it feels like when evil is defeated at the end of every Disney movie. I don't want to look over and see another beast in my bed.

Allie rolls her eyes as her friend JEN (28, Vietnamese American) walks in with marketing mock ups and overhears.

JEN

(re: Matt)

Don't worry, your dreams will probably come true and you'll die alone.

ALLIE

(hugging Jen)

Hi!

MATT
Speaking of beasts... what do you
have there?

Jen scowls at Matt, then turns to Allie.

JEN
I took an early lunch and picked up
these mock ups from the printer. I
can't wait to show my boss. Which
one says luxury more... This one?

She shows Allie a pic of herself drinking martinis on the
couch with the SSE logo.

JEN (CONT'D)
Or this one...?

Picture of Jen in jewelry on a boat in a ridiculous pose.

ALLIE
Um... well... what's that?

JEN
Oh, that's the one that my manager
originally approved... But it's
just missing something.

She holds it up with the others - no trace of Jen in it.

ALLIE
(smiling)
Where did you get these?

JEN
From a local very exclusive artist.

MATT
Was it the guy who eats cat food by
the marina?

Jen scowls at Matt.

JEN
(cursing him in Vietnamese)
*Stop, you dead dog! I don't want to
talk to you.*

Matt looks visibly worried.

ALLIE
Okay, okay... they are all great,
but won't your boss want the one he
originally approved?

JEN

Yeah I guess...

(re: pics of herself)

I just want to show him that I have
a vision for this company.

ALLIE

Well maybe go back to the original
artist and ask him to make some
more mock ups that are just a bit
toned down.

JEN

I can't.

ALLIE

Why, was it really expensive?

JEN

Yes, but that's not why. The artist
killed himself shortly after
creating these mock ups for me.
These are all that the world has
left of his greatest achievement.

Holds up her pictures proudly.

ALLIE

Well at least someone around here
has a solid vision for this
company.

JEN

Oh yeah... It's like musical chairs
up in the tower lately. I'm hoping
that I'll be in one of the new
marketing exec spots soon if this
keeps up.

MATT

I don't know, Jen... I hear it's
like a boys club up there...

(looks her up and down)

...so you have a good shot.

JEN

(In Vietnamese while
pointing)

*Watch your mouth! I'll put you down
like a dog! I'll curse everything
you touch!*

Matt stands back behind Allie.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

Donny and Pauley separate out extension cords. Pauley keeps winking because of his eye irritation.

DONNY

I can't believe I didn't say something to new Managing Director. We never make contact with anyone upstairs. I did wave when he came in though. Ugh...I should have said hi...It's so much more of an alpha move. Maybe I should go find him and introduce myself, what do you think?-

PAULEY

Well--

DONNY

You know this is why I haven't been promoted yet. It's because I'm too passive. I bet the Director wasn't passive and that's how he got to where he is.

PAULEY

(rubbing his eye)

Mr. 'Ceps does seem like a go getter.

DONNY

I need to make a good impression today.

(frustrated)

Guys like that come in here to observe, make mental notes and then take names up to the tower.

Pauley keeps tugging at his extension cord to unravel it as Donny plans to make his mark.

PAULEY

(tugging back slightly)

What do we do?

DONNY

We find him and give him a reason to remember us!

PAULEY
 (tugging back harder)
 Sounds good, we'll go and find him
 right after we finish up here.

DONNY
 What are you doing?

PAULEY
 My eyes are itchy an the cord is
 stuck.

Well don't pull so hard, it might
 be connec--

Pauley pulls cord out igniting a spark near the breaker. The
 lights go out and the emergency lights come on.

DONNY
 What did you do?!

PAULEY
 Maybe it's just the basement!

INT. LYNN'S ROOM

Lights go out as the emergency lights come on.

INT. CASSIDY'S ROOM

Lights go out as the emergency lights come on.

INT. BOTANICAL GARDEN

Adam and Arty look around as the lights go out.

ADAM
 Whoa, what is going on?

ARTY
 Nothing, lights should be back up
 any second.

They wait a beat. Only the emergency lights come on.

ARTY (CONT'D)
 Maybe not.

INT. BASEMENT - DAY

PAULEY
What do we do?

DONNY
We lay low and never let the new
Director know our names!

Pauley and Donny scramble out of the room.

INT. MAIN ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Donny walks into the dark room. Pauley hangs behind avoiding eye contact.

DONNY
Allie?

ALLIE
Yes, Donny?

DONNY
We have a problem.

ALLIE
Does it have something to do with
the lights?

DONNY
(looking down)
M-hmmm

JEN
Well I should go...

ALLIE
Jen! Sit!

Jen sits back down on the lazy boy. Allie starts to follow Donny to the basement.

MATT
Well, looks like you all have this
handled, I should take my break
now.

ALLIE
Matt! Stay!

Matt sits down on the arm of the lazy boy.

ALLIE (CONT'D)
Show me what happened

Allie exits as Pauley walks into the wall behind them unable to see.

INT. LYNN'S ROOM - SAME

Lynn and Mr. Wellington sit close on the couch.

MR. WELLINGTON
What's going on?

LYNN
Nothing, just a little power outage.

MR. WELLINGTON
What? Maybe I should leave... This is not a good sign.

Lynn clearly panicked, gets up to stop him.

LYNN
No! I mean... The power will be back on any minute but in the meantime, I think it's somewhat romantic... don't you?

Lynn sits back down and leans in closer to Mr. Wellington.

MR. WELLINGTON
(at ease again)
Well... it does seem that way, doesn't it?

He chuckles as Lynn smiles along.

LYNN
You know we can open up that bottle of champagne to celebrate.

MR. WELLINGTON
What are we celebrating?

LYNN
(grabs bottle)
Oh, new opportunities to work together...

Lynn takes the champagne and struggles to open it. It pops and hits Mr. Wellington in the head.

MR. WELLINGTON
I love new opportun--

He falls onto the couch.

LYNN
Oh my God! Mr. Wellington! Mr.
Wellington?

While Mr. Wellington is unconscious, Lynn grabs the walkie talkie and calls Allie.

INT. BASEMENT - INTERCUT

While in the basement with Donny, Pauley and FRANK (37, maintenance worker), Allie hears her walkie go off.

LYNN
(into walkie)
Allie!

ALLIE
(into walkie)
Hey Lynn, what's your status?

LYNN
Status is not so good! I need you!

ALLIE
(worried)
Okay, I'm on my way.

FRANK
She didn't sound good.

ALLIE
Ugh, I know. I swear this new exec
has us cursed. Either that or Jen
is really powerful...I'll be back.

INT. LYNN'S SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

Allie knocks on Lynn's suite. Lynn opens the door.

ALLIE
Lynn, what's wrong?
(re: Wellington)
Oh my God! What happened?

LYNN

I guess I didn't see where he was standing because of the blackout and I took him out with the champagne cork. Allie, he hasn't signed yet.

ALLIE

(unconvincing)

Okay... it's going to be fine. Let's give him some air and undo his tie.

Lynn goes to take off his tie and undo his top button.

LYNN

Okay...I don't know how this happened.

(Struggling)

I'm usually... so... graceful!

The tie gets hooked under Mr. Wellington's nose.

ALLIE

(looks physically ill)

Oh My God.

Lynn finally gets the tie off and unbuttons collar.

LYNN

Allie, I can't get fired...I didn't tell you this but I send money back home to my mom overseas. Once the new suit finds out about this...

ALLIE

It'll be fine.

LYNN

How?!

ALLIE

(panicking)

Look, we just have to get him conscious again and then tell him he drank a bit too much and had a little nap.

LYNN

Is that going to work?

ALLIE

Well if it doesn't, you're going to
jail for assault.

LYNN

Yeah, this should work...

(staring off)

I can't go back there...

Lynn takes a swig of the champagne as Allie looks back at her
shocked!

END OF ACT TWO

ACT THREE

INT. LYNN'S SUITE - MOMENTS LATER

Allie stands over Mr. Wellington.

ALLIE

Okay... Mr. Wellington...

She lightly slaps his face, then gives one big slap. Mr. Wellington moans, but goes back to sleep.

ALLIE (CONT'D)

Okay I have an idea...

(into walkie)

Matt, I need vinegar brought to
Lynn's suite right now.

INT. MAIN ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Matt speaks into the walkie:

MATT

On it.

Jen with head in fridge...

JEN

Why does she need vinegar for a
client?

MATT

(grabs vinegar from cabinet)

Who knows... I don't ask any
questions... I just do as I'm told.

Jen pulls her head out of the fridge and takes a giant bite
of a sub.

JEN

(chewing)

Okay, let's go.

Jen walks past him as Matt is confused how such a tiny person
is eating such a large sub.

INT. LYNN'S ROOM - MOMENTS LATER

Matt and Jen arrive at Lynn's room and knock on the door.
Allie opens it.

MATT

Hey, I got the--

Matt lets out a high-pitched scream.

JEN

Is that a dead body?

(points sub at Allie)

What are you going to do with the vinegar?

ALLIE

Well we decided to pickle him.

(grabs vinegar)

Give me that.

Allie unscrews the top and holds the vinegar bottle up to his nose. Mr. Wellington starts coming to.

LYNN

It's working!

MR. WELLINGTON

What's going on, what happened?

LYNN

Well, we were just having too good of a time and you just needed a little rest.

MR. WELLINGTON

Why does my head hurt?

ALLIE

You probably had too much to drink... just a classic champagne headache.

MR. WELLINGTON

(touches his head)

Do I feel a bump?

JEN

It's probably just a tumor.

(off everyone's looks)

Don't look at me like that. I wanted to leave a long time ago.

MR. WELLINGTON

I'm going to go home. Order me a car.

LYNN

Sure, I'll do it right away. Let's just have you sign on this line before you go.

MR. WELLINGTON

No, I don't feel right about signing anything. Maybe this whole partnership was a mistake.

Lynn and Allie look at each other caught with no way out.

ALLIE

Okay, Mr. Wellington, just lay back and relax and we'll let you know when your car is here. We'll leave you to rest for a few minutes.

Lynn, Allie, Matt and Jen walk out of the room and close the door behind them.

LYNN

Oh my God, Allie, what are we going to do? He is a huge client and he won't sign.

ALLIE

I'm going to fix this.

LYNN

How?

Jen puts some of the vinegar on her sandwich and bites. Everyone looks at her...

ALLIE

I don't know but I'll think of something. Just don't panic yet.

Arty and Adam walk into the hallway from around the corner.

ADAM

Why would she panic?

They all look at Adam and Arty with wide eyes and panic.

JEN

Don't we have to get that thing in the kitchen?

MATT

Yes we do. Let's get the thing.

Matt and Jen flee the scene. Allie and Lynn are left there smiling awkwardly.

ADAM

Hey Arty, can you check on the rest of the team and make sure they get that "thing" in the kitchen taken care of?

ARTY

Copy that Adam!

Arty frowns at Allie and Lynn as he walks by.

ADAM

Okay, what's going on?

ALLIE

Nothing, you know, just normal.

ADAM

It's normal to have blackouts and tell people not to panic, and have them run away in fear?

ALLIE

(wide-eyed)

No...?

ADAM

Spill it.

LYNN

It's my fault, sir. Mr. Wellington accidentally got popped in the head and went unconscious. Then when he came to, he wouldn't sign the paperwork.

Adam looks visibly anxious and worried.

ADAM

Who "popped" our multi-million dollar client?

LYNN

I did.

ADAM

Pack up your stuff... today.

Allie and Lynn look at him in disbelief. Lynn leaves wiping away a tear.

ALLIE

What are you doing?

ADAM

She assaulted a very important client and lost a crucial signature which means I have to go back to the board and tell them that we just lost a huge deal that was on the table.

ALLIE

Assault is a strong word. We sign clients everyday. One signature we don't get in years of getting signatures shouldn't matter this much.

ADAM

You have no idea what is going on in the tower and what kind of pressure i'm under.

ALLIE

What is going on in the tower?

ADAM

(pauses)

We need to fix this.

ALLIE

I'll fix it. Let me keep Lynn and I'll fix this.

ADAM

No, Lynn has done enough and so have you.

ALLIE

You know what...Matt was right.

ADAM

Who's Matt?

ALLIE

You didn't come in here to be a resource or help us or any of the lies you told this morning. You're not a leader, you're a leech. You will suck out any good things left in this department and leave it dry after you get what you want.

ADAM

Watch your mouth, I am your boss.

ALLIE

One of a million. A real boss brings people together and helps at low point instead of cutting off heads every chance they get. Yes...Lynn made a mistake. She is one of the best we have. I'm in charge of her and everyone here. Put it on me.

ADAM

Fine, you want it to be on you?

ALLIE

Yes

ADAM

(pauses)

Alright. It's on you. Now get out of my way.

ALLIE

Why, what are you going to do.

ADAM

I'm your boss. Supposedly, I have to try and help.

ALLIE

Help, how?

ADAM

I'm going to wing it.

ALLIE

Wing it?

ADAM

Yes, and you're going to just have to trust me.

Allie looks at Adam for a moment, pausing to think.

ALLIE

Why would I do that?

ADAM

Because you just backed your job against a wall and have no other choice.

ALLIE
Okay... Well, I'll go check on the
lights.

ADAM
Good idea, don't kill anyone on
your way over.

Adam goes into Wellington's room. Allie walks off.

INT. CASSIDY'S SUITE - LATER

Cassidy and PhD are sitting on the couch talking. Lights are dim and candles are lit. Cassidy is sitting while PhD is about to throw some M&M's in her mouth.

PHD
You ready?

CASSIDY
I can't do it.

PHD
You definitely can, and anyways,
it's coming ready or not.

He throws the M&M and Cassidy catches it in her mouth.

CASSIDY
(laughing)
Wow, I can't believe I did it.

PHD
I had no doubt.

Cassidy looks at him grateful for his confidence.

CASSIDY
Well, if I can confess something.
This is not how I thought my first
day on the job was going to go.

PHD
This was your first day? No...

CASSIDY
Yes, I really wanted to appear
confident and be amazing like my
big cousin Lynn. It just doesn't
come as natural to me as it does to
her.

PHD

I think you have been doing great.
You kept your cool when the lights
went off. You made me a decent
martini.

CASSIDY

I practiced on my grandma
yesterday. I really got it around
the 8th one.

(looks up, worried)

I actually should check on her.

PHD

Well I'll thank your bombed granny
for this.

(then)

You know I think you have what it
takes to be brave and confident,
sexy, and vibrant. You can be one
who doesn't take no for an answer
and gets what she wants at the end
of the day.

CASSIDY

Really think so?

PHD

Yes, absolutely. So... let me ask
you this... what do you want?

He leans in close to her in hopes that his speech worked to
woo her. Cassidy takes a breath, leans in slowly and says:

CASSIDY

A signature.

She pulls a pen in between them and smiles.

INT. BASEMENT - MOMENTS LATER

Allie enters to find Frank working on the breaker. Donny and
Pauley are sorting extension cords. Pauley rubbing his eyes
from time to time.

ALLIE

Hey Frank, is it almost fixed?

FRANK

Yes, and it'll stay fixed if you
keep these two away from it.

PAULEY
(squinting)
Who knew the cord would be
connected?

ALLIE
Yeah, who knew you would have to
see when doing your job...

PAULEY
I know, right?!

Frank tinkers, tightening the last wire.

FRANK
There... okay... let's try it.

He pulls the switch and the light comes on in the basement.

In a series of cuts we see the lights come on in the other
rooms. The last being Cassidy's.

INT. CASSIDY'S ROOM - CONTINUOUS

Cassidy and PhD stand up off the couch.

CASSIDY
I guess that's good news. I hope
this little hiccup didn't sour you
on working with SSE in the future.

PHD
Actually...
(grabs pen, signs
contract)
I can't wait to work with SSE.

CASSIDY
I'm happy I could be your guide for
the day and that we'll be seeing
you again.

PHD
Funny, I was hoping I could just
see YOU again. Take care.

PhD heads out as Lynn walks in.

LYNN
(supportive)
Hey! How did your first session go?
Did you get the signature?

CASSIDY
(holds up contract)
Yes, I did!

LYNN
I am so proud of you!

Lynn gives her a hug, and they head to the main lobby.

CASSIDY
How did it go with you?

LYNN
Well...

INT. LOBBY - MOMENTS LATER

They enter the lobby, Cassidy is in disbelief.

CASSIDY
So what are you going to do?

LYNN
I honestly don't know. I've been fired before but I always deserved it... like the time I forgot to deliver those packages.

CASSIDY
Yeah, the post office didn't like that. It's kind of their whole thing.

LYNN
Sucks... I've never not gotten a signature before. This is the first job I've ever been great at or at least I thought I was great at it.

CASSIDY
Want to go home?

LYNN
No, I should stay and use the WiFi to fill out my unemployment paperwork.

Allie enters the main room and walks up to them.

LYNN (CONT'D)
Oh God Allie, I'm so sorry.

ALLIE

It will be okay. I told Adam it's on me. I'll have Artie talk to him and we'll take care of it.

LYNN

Oh no, Allie, this isn't your fault... what about your job?

ALLIE

Don't worry about me. I'll be fine. Cassidy, why don't you just take her home and I'll text you when I have more info.

LYNN

You sure?

ALLIE

Yes, absolutely.

LYNN

Okay. Thank you.

Lynn leaves with Cassidy. Allie looks visibly nervous. A beat, then Adam walks out with Mr. Wellington.

ADAM

So then she said hey, I've never seen a limo this big.

They both laugh and shake hands.

MR. WELLINGTON

Women, can't live with them.

ADAM

Can't kill 'em.

They laugh even more. Allie steps in.

ALLIE

Mr. Wellington, your car is waiting for you outside.

MR. WELLINGTON

Excellent.

(to Adam)

I'll call you about that tee off tomorrow at the club.

ADAM

Sounds great!

Allie looks at Adam in disbelief.

ALLIE
What happened??

ADAM
We just talked. Turns out, we both love money, women, and well that's most of it.

ALLIE
What about the contract?

ADAM
Oh yeah, here you go.

He pulls the contract out of his inner jacket pocket.

ALLIE
It's signed! I can't believe you got him to sign it!

ADAM
Well, once he calmed down and I promised him exclusive access to my family's country club and yacht, he seemed to feel more comfortable with our partnership.

ALLIE
You offered him your personal amenities?

ADAM
Well they were just sitting there. I just had to get creative and help like the natural born leader that I am.

ALLIE
Thank you. So should I show up on Monday?

ADAM
Yeah, I think that's a good idea. And tell Lynn to show up too. I can't fire everyone on my first day. I'm not Elon Musk.

ALLIE
Thank God for that.

ADAM

And besides Artie was starting to wheeze walking through the botanical garden so clearly keeping you around is important.

ALLIE

Thank you for this. Having you here today was not as horrible as I thought it would be.

ADAM

'Not horrible' is one of the best performance reviews I've ever gotten on a first day... Have a good night.

ALLIE

(smiles)

You too.

Adam starts walking out as Arty enters.

ARTY

Hey Adam! See didn't I tell you this place was a tightly run ship?!

ADAM

Did you say that?

ARTY

(takes a beat)

Leaving us already?

ADAM

Yes, I have to get back to the office.

ARTY

(gesturing towards the door)

Alright, well, we'll miss you.

ADAM

I might be coming around more often.

Adam looks at Allie sorting contracts as Arty watches on.

ADAM (CONT'D)
To check in on things.

ARTY
(sarcastic)
Great.

END OF PILOT